# OUR PARIS LETTER.

may not be without interest. It ways, in closing a long article on the state of public opinion and the general loosening of degmatical bonds: "We must recognize that the pripulice in regard to Holy Friday is vanishing. To day there are races at St. Germain, the first time I think that horse races have been seen in France on the superpression."

of the leading journals of France, has a deeper meaning than appears at first glance. The bill enforcing instruction purely laised, and entirely a parating theology from the e-minor school, is being noted by the ninst determined and rabid opposition in some quarters. A body of lawyers in tympathy with the clerry have pledged themselves to render any legal assistance in their power, and without charge, to parents who wish to support the clerry in this war, and a movement is on find the clerry in this war, and a movement is on find the clerry in this war, and a movement is on find the clerry in this war, and a movement is on find the clerry in this war, and a movement is on find the clerry in this war, and a movement is one find in the clerry in the

pocially, declare that their children shall not be taught by anyloidy but the dear CELRATE profiters of the CRUCH.

for whem they have the atmost sympathy and regard. Every service in the churches is attended by a multitude of women of all classes, and I do not think that I commit the slightest exaggeration in saying that not more than one man Iras been present at the churches here during "Holy Week" to five hundred women. The churches have all been decorated in the most elaborate fashion with flowers, plants, pictures, and at night with varied illuminations, and at the principal ones, such as the Madeloine, St. Angustins, Notre Dame, St. Eustace, and many others, were througed from morning till night by a crowd that came and went more from carlosity than on account of any respect, much less any reverence they had for the ceremontes. At all the parish churches a number of young indies, suppassedly the most attractive in the flock, were stationed at the do-rawth money-bags, and a great many of the traves of the boulevard and others about town usually get religion enough at this season to go around to a dozen churches or so to drop their ten-cent piece and heart to the pretries girl on duty. The priests best the world certainly for ways and means, for there is positively no other method known of apprending to the generosity of a real, tough boulevardier. But, as some genifeman has afrendy remarked, "necessity is the mother of invention," and the priestly fracturity are almost at their wire ends now in France, Still the Comte d'Chambord's secretary each shim "king," and writes about his kingly utterances, and the priest no doubt has a glimmer of hope now and then that old times may come back. The Republic, Yes, it's a simon pure fact, as you have beard by cable, that the rom one same the state the Republic, Yes, it's a simon pure fact, as you have beard by cable, that the rom one he hates the Republic, and may as well go into The Republicans. Monsieur d'Amaia met Sara for the first time last fall. He was an admend CELIBATE SPOTHESS OF THE CRUBCH.

AND ASKED MILE. BRENHARDT AND ARRED MILE. REENHARDT to give him a trial in her company. He read her a selection. She was charmed, and at once gave him a place in her company, and, I suppose, in her heart, for after a very few months of wandering theatties of the they brought up in liail, where they finished an engagement, and were on the eve of sailing for Nice when the trageolienne field to England with her lover, and they were duly spliced before anybody had so much as an inkling of her intention. The weedling was conducted with perfect regularity, according to the English law. The couple stayed long enough afterward to take a small supper with their riends, the witnesses, and then they harried away to Spain, the Prince of Wales doing himself the honer to see them at the station and to congratulate them in due form. Monsieur D'Amain is said to have a good fortune of his own, and, while it nestedy's business what he married the divine Sara for, it is only just to supown, and, while its nobody's business what he married the divine Sara for, it is only just to suppose that it is an after of calculation more than an aftair of the heart as Sara is thirty-seven and somewhat experienced in affection, and her husband is a man of Paris town, who is sure to see that he gets the worth of his shilling. If nothing more than a huge advertisement was the motive of the matter certainly nothing could have been more admirably conducted, and both parties can easily make a fortune out of it as well as making each other happy. If the Pope had salled for the United States in a sixteen foot dory, with the Emperor of Austria as he mannan and Garibaid ins inavigator the event would not have caused a greater faror than Sara's wedding. It is said that several kings and emperors and princes and dukes and whatnots refuse to cet, drink, or he comforted on account of the event; but rames ere lies occasionally, and we will give those notables the benefit of the doubt.

WITH THEE-THINKERS' CONVENTIONS WHIT SPEE-THINGERS' CONVENTIONS in session all over Faune, with Sara wedded, and the priests cursing the republic and free cureation, vota of theological rubbleh, and with a thousand political squables actory point of the compass, comes the news of the fall of the Arabin-surgents in Algaria under Bon-Ameua. The chief binnelf escaped to the descri, but all of his during and despears followers were cliber slain, wounded, or taken prisoners. The pation will no doubt be captured and may prove to be the hat of doubt be captured, and may prove to be the hat of and desporate followers were either slain, wounded, or taken, rissuers. The pathot will no doubt be conduced, and may prove to be the last of the bold leaders of rebellion against the French conquerous of Ajavia. What consulte and daring exploits are brought to mind when one thinks for a mainent about that strange race of pirates and highwayaen, and of the last half-century of their history. Civilized nations had grown weary of the shameful depredictions by which the Algorithes had made themselves infancias. Engiand and Holland had severely chiested then by benthanding their cities and dectoying their phips, but France undertook, in Jone, 1839, the bolder enterprise to blot them of the magua a nation, and so suppress forever the greatest less that threatened the world's enumerics. The mine was fired one day by the Bey of Alighers binacelt, who be force a party of the foreign representatives, who had been invited to the kacla, struck the French consult. Moral, in the face with his fan, French consult, Moral, in the face with his fan, French consult, Moral, in the face with his fan, French consult, Moral, in the face with his fan, French consult, Moral, in the face with his fan, French consult, Moral, in the face with his fan, French consult, Moral, in the face with his fan, French consult, Moral, in the face with his fan, French consult, Moral, in the face with his fan, French by though large bodies of though are all maying in the face with the face of the far milliant of the termination of a large bodies of the second of the face of the fac the humiliation of being conquered and kept they an enemy of analog blood and smother religion. They see are the related and smother religion. They see are the related this is why these frequent and the ory outbream need with so much support in meanly and me in from the most able and intolligent people aming them. If France ever gets into a dissorters foreign warshe will certainly loss Algeria, at least for the time being, though the quickly shall his been put upon the recent insurrection would seem to be a final one. The greatest living statesment of France.

greates living successon of France.
LEON GAMBET'S, is STILL THE THERE
of press and politicians. He is a constant bug-bear to the race of small axe-grinders, and his
spectre banns in an alght and day. But they say
his influence has less and less weight in the policy
of the government. His blitter opposition to and
denunciations of M. Wison, the son-in-law of the
President, have not improved the relations with
the executive, and it will only be when things are
so hopelessly in xed as to endanger the existence
of the results of that he will same morres into favor ed a piecess for not the ruinous committees, it is the subgrowth of the contrast. It is the subgrowth of the contrast, it is the subgrowth of the contrast. It is the subgrowth of the contrast with specially contrast in the clauser, it is simply the perstant and highwayman elektronia in the clauser, it is simply the perstant and highwayman elektronia in the clauser. It is not the same that the clauser which will the clauser which the clauser that the clauser is contrast of synthesis which the transcribed on the clauser and fastler mean to say the same or and fastler mean to say the same of the contrast of the contrast were to sold in the promise, among ad of mace or civilized states. These this terrible toxallor are the living tyranny. No matter what mane you making these cyles exist—regulated or

DESPOTES OF TYPIANNIC OFFICIALDON and a constant mill ary occupation are forced upon the people. A few bold atrokes by a master paind and will could change the whole condition of affairs, and bring both blessing where now all

OUR PARIS LETTER,

HOLY FRIDAY AND OTHER MATTERS.

The Church and the Free-Thinkers in France-Sara Bernhardt—The Arabs—Leon Gambetts

Still the Theme—Despetism of Office-Holding.

Special to The Republican.

Farin, April 18.—The press of the free-thinkers and of the well wisher of humanity, who are included under this tile, are jubiliant to day over the fact that yesterday. "Good Friday "so called, or "Holy Friday," as the French call it, is losing part of its deginated meaning so far as a large class of the people is emporerued. For the first in the history of thistianity in France hore and after such noisy sports were given on a. . , Friday, which good Cacholies hold to be the day on which the Saviour of men was crucified. In this connection a paragraph from Le Mot Order, one of the leading organs of the anti-clarical party, may not be without interest. It says, in closing a long article on the state of public opinion and the general loosening of degrantical bonds: "We must recognize that the prejudice in regard to Holy Fiday is vanishing. To-day there are races at St.

Would be tunnel under the experiment of numan bappiness and telegraph to the same progression of the claims of the construction of the tunnel. The whole affair is literally no less redictions than the opposition that was gotten up against rallways when they were first introduced in the English of the Saviour of men was crucified. In this connection a paragraph from Le Mot Order, one of the leading organs of the anti-clarical party, may not be without interest. It says, in closing a long article on the state of public opinion and the general loosening of degrantical bonds: "We must recognize that the prejudice in regard to Holy Friday is a long article on the state of public opinion and the general loosening of degrantical bonds: "We must recognize that the prejudice in regard to Holy Friday is a state of public opinion and the general loosening of degrantical bonds: "We must recognize that the prejudice in regard to Holy Friday is under the ca is a curse. The people are ready for the change

long article on the state of public opinion and the general lossenting of degranteal bonds: "We must recognize that the pripulice in regard to Holy Friday is vanishing. To day there are races at \$1. Germain, the first time I think that horse races have been seen in France on the anniversary of the death of our pretended Lord." I believe that the inauguration of races on the so-called Holy Friday is characteristic of the times, and hints at the breaking of shackles which ought to cause us attisfaction.

If the IDLE CLASSES

are made to consider the some time Holy Friday as an ordinary day, the workers in the field of free thought regard in with reason as their great annual heliday. This evening at the Hall of the Tilleuis, in Believille, and at twenty other places we shall have the joy to drink the great toward which from year to year finds a louder ceho in France.—Best to the gods, peace to humanity, and long life to the rejubile? In view of the present condition of affairs, and especially in regard to educational matters, this article in one of the leading journals of France, has a deeper meaning than appears at first glance. The bill caloring francetion purely laival, and on firely a parating theology from the emmon school, is being into the the lock of prevent who wish to support the clarity in the swint charge, to parents who wish to support the clarity in the wint was to render any level assistance in their power, and without charge, to parents who wish to support the clarity is not by the mass determined and railed opposition in some quarters. A body of lawyers in tympathy with the clerry have pledged themselves to render any level assistance in their power, and without charge, to parents who wish to support the clarity as of which selve on operation to main the skirted and celluac domines in every locality, declare that their children shall not be probably, declare that their children shall not be

### THE SMALLPOX HOSPITAL

in Charge.
Probably very many of the numerous visitors t the District jail are unaware of the fact that the neat white wooden building, of barrack-like de-sign, standing on the knoll east of and between the institution first-named and the river, is used as a pest-house or smallpox hospital by the city authorities. The site is a very pretty one, and the g noral external appearance inviting; but not-withstanding these facts the locality is given a wide berth by these not compriven a wide berth by these not com-pelled to visit it. The energy and enterprise of This Republican could not, of course, be repelled by the fears of ordinary mortals, and one of its corps, not being, as the old darkey said, "skeered of the mease," was sent to interview the physicians in charge, and learn anything of interest to the outside world that might be found in that isolated quarter. Dr. Llewellyn Eliet is the physician in charge, and not having been beyond the limits of the smallpox estate since the 27th of last January, and as THE REPUBLICAN was, as he said,

in all that time, our reporter was warmly welmed. Our reporter started in by asking him if he had Captain Howgate concealed about the es-tablishment, to which he responded that the Capiain had not as yet sought the seclusion that a smallpox hospital grants. If there was any doubt on this point he desired that we should say to the Marstai that his doors were as open as those of a milk dairy. "I have, though," said the Doctor, "had visitors, several of them from the jail, who were permitted to come to me without the attendance of a bailiff. One of these rook FERNCH LEAVE on the night of the 24th instant. His name was Arthur Jackson, and he had yet nearly six months to serve. His behavior was so good that I was endeavoring to effect his release at the time he decamped. tain had not as yet sought the seclusion that a

endeavoring to effect his release at the time he decamped.

The building is quite roomy, having two large wards and several small rooms. The wards are used one for male and the other for female patients, and the smaller rooms for special cases. Everything is as clean and neat as it is possible for a building to be. The walls inside and out give evidence of fresh coats of lime, the floors rook bright, and the cots contain clean and comfortable looking bedding.

"Well, this is not such a bad place, after all," remarked our man, after looking things over.

"Oh, not" responded the Doctor, "that holy horror in which the generality of persons hold a hespital for the treatment of cases of smallpox soon vanishes from the minds of our patients, and the trouble is that when the time comes for their discharge they are

LOTH TO LEAVE US. They usually want to stay around and act as nurses or help in some other capacity. My convaiescents an work, you will notice, and are glad to have some employment. We take good care of them while sick and give them good bed and board when on the up-grade, so that wh in they get on their feet again they really feel at home, and then the very large majority of patients treated here during their outbreak have been from the poorest classes of the negro community, and they nad no positive outlook for as good fare at their louises as they received as our hands."

"How many patients have you in all now, decion."

Thirteen; and they are all up and doing

nicely." What is the total number which has been treated since the present outbreak?"
"I have had thirty-eight patients in all, and fourteen dealth have occurred."
"In't that a pretty high rate of mortality?"
"Yes, very high. The disease has been of a very matignant and extraordinarily fatal type, and what is strange, very many of the worst cases have after complete recovery, had what seemed to be a secondary cruption of the disease."
"I suppose you are prompt in making interments"

"I suppose you are prompt in making intermients"

"Yes, we don't waste much time. Graves are kept ready dig, and it is not far from the hospital to our private cemetery.

"Lo y ugive discharged patients clean clothes?"

"On, yeas from the skin out, and disinfect them thoroughly at that."

"What is done with the old clothing?"

"Oh, that, with all bedding, &c., from infected premises, is burned in; very lite is saved. Only occasionally a piece that can be disinfected and used in the hospital."

All the patients at the present time in the hospital are calored persons, and the Dector informed us that only two whites have been admitted this year, while every case (with but two exceptions) occurring in the District during the outbreak has been removed to the hospital. Dr. Eliot has his force at present engaged in making a road and present and the hospital. He ways he is going to ask around the hospital. He ways he is going to ask

around the hospital. He says he is going the Agricultural Department for a stupply of feed, and hopes soon to have his place one of most attractive-looking places of summer results section.

### BERNHARDT'S BRIDAL.

The Wasp Gives the True Reason Why Sara Barried in Such a Hurry. "Mamma, where is my inder?" Sara d opped her chisel in amazement. The

impudence of her daughter was new and astound-"Mind your own business," she said angrily.

"How do you suppose I know?"
"The child began to blubber. "I want a fader;
gimme a fader."
"Keep your mous shut 'tite, bete," snapped her namma. "E is in business in Parce, an gone to New York, an mekkin trip to Algerie. How you suppose I can tell?"
The child began to roar. She wanted a father

The child began to roar. She wanted a father to play with. All the other little girls had fathers, and she was going to have one if it took every ung in her bedy.

Sare called the nurse.

Nanette gave her some bonbons, but bonbons were a drug in the youthful market. She was discoving in tears and roaring like a toy pirate.

Nanette said: "M.n Dieu, madame; if can do resing wir her. She will have a fader or she will lie."

die."

Sara knit her brows thoughtfully. "Lemme see." she said. "It is many days since I am not in se papers. Ze bemorrhage bizness is played out. Heades, it is copy of Cara Morris, which is unworzy of my genius. Dry nop petite," sae said, affectionately, to the child. "I git you a facter," "Outch one " queried Nauetie, wonderingly, "Pama s. He is Greek. Mek more talk. Go tell im."

li 'm.' Damala came. He waved his hand with Greeian acce. "Whatta!" he said: "you ketcha de mat-

"Yes."
"Whatts for?"
"Whatts for?"
"For instant," and Sara laughed merrily,
"Alia righta, my angela; I go fix."
And the harcasee bolts chimed merrily, and all
e world said. "Hernbardt agalt," and the Bernirdi child was happy.—Inter-Occur.

### MY LOVE.

My love avers she loves me not,

She swears she likes me less and less Yet ever gives a warm caress. To drive my double away.

All I if her music'd belos
The imagua; a of her charms,
There is no truls in woman's eyes
Or softness in her arms,
—Class Gromicoli, for The Liepubl

### A WHISKY BILL.

DANGERS POINTED OUT. ITS

Steady Encroachments of the Distillers-Propos to Indefinitely Postpone Payment of the Tax, and to Virtually Abolish the Security New Required.

The following is from one well versed in the sub The following is from one west versed in the sub-ject of which he writes: There is now before the Senate a very dangerous whisky bill (H. R. 5656) which recently passed the House under a suspen-sion of the rules and without any discussion. On examining its provisions in connection with ex-isting law, and with the facts officially shown in the annual reports of the Commissioner of Internal the annual reports of the Commissioner of Interval Revenue, it is difficult, if not impossible, to believe that any considerable number of the members of the House had given the matter attention or un-

it lad further increased to 31,963,869 gations, and on June 30, 1831,

IT HEACHED THE ENORMOUS AMOUNT OF 64,648,111 gallons. November 1, 1881, it had run up to over 67,000,000 gallons, and is now about 75,000,000 gallons. Nonriy all of this vast accumulation is of the fine grades of whisky, the annual consumption of which is about 12,000,000 gallons. The consumption of distilled spirits is 65,000,000 gallons or over a year, but the great bulk of it is a cohol, highwines, cologne spirits, &c., commonly known to the trade as "suple goods." So there is now on hand in warehouse about six years stock of fine whisky piled up in excess of the demands of trade, and in the face of this the distillers coully ask Congress to release the security it has for \$67,000,000 of internal revenue,

oo,000 of internal revenue,

so they may make

a panic, and escape the payment of \$67,000,000 of
public revenue now accrued, and as much more
as may accrue, as it fails due. Suppose Congress
shall accommodate those gentlemen, and put it in
their power by releasing the security the Government now has for this vast amount of tax, to give
the Government the option of taking a six years
stock of whisky and peddling it out for what it
will bring, or selling it to themselves for what
they choose to give for it? I sit to be supposed the
whisky ring would forego the chance to put \$50,

oo,000 in their own pockets? And that there is a
ring may be inferred from the fact that over fiftythree million gailous of this whisky is held in
Kentucky slone, and the great bulk of it in few
hands.

TRUE, THE LAW SAYS

Kentucky alone, and the great bulk of it in few hands.

TAUE, THE LAW SAYS

whisky shall not be sold for less than the tax, but with this vast stock thrown on the market (the tax being three times the cost of making the whisky), nobody but the Government would bid it in. No one but the ring could handle it, and they could rest content of their power to demand either that the Government should put down the tax to a fourse to suit them or repeal the law and direct its sale for what it would bring. Another very important feature of this bill is, that in connection with the first section requiring an annual remowal of the bond, the sixth section commands, in case the bends are not renewed, the collector shall proceed by distraint and sale of the whisky to COLLECT THE TAX. COLLECT THE TAX,

so by failing to renew their bonds the ring could at any time bring on a crash and a forced sale. Then another section of the bill provides for special bonded warehouses. The truth is, this vast accumulation of whisky in excess of the demand for consumption has only been brought about by widespread sales of whisky in bond to outsiders on speculative secount and in small lots, the buyers being assured it was a "big thing;" that they could buy it for forty cents a gallon, leave it in bond three years, by which time it would ripen and be worth \$1.50 a gallon,

AND THEN THEY COULD SHAL IT in bond, and let the next purchaser pay the tax. The "special bonded warehouse" feature of the bill is the machinery in connection with the new bonds proposed for deceing these outside lambs. In his report for 1851 (page 85), the Commissioner of Internal R-venne says: "It is understood from leading distillers that since the extension of the bonded period the business of selling spirits in bond has largely increased, and that the greater partion of goods now in bond is owned by dealers in various parts of the country who have assumed to the distiller the payment of the taxes as they fail due." NOW, ALL THIS SOLD WHEREY

could, under the provisions of this bill, he stored in these special bonded warehouse, under a nominal bend applying only to spirite withdrawn (and none need be withdrawn), he ring of distillers giving the annual bend, and then, when the time for the renewal of the bend rolled around, a default in giving it brings this whisky under the hammer, the ring buy it in, and the poor dupes who bought it on speculation, in bond, to sell in bond, find their money and their whisky gone. The Government can hardly affixed to make their accessory after the fact to such a scheme as this, nor afford to pass a law which will facilitate such perations. THE BILL IS DANGEHOUS

and destructive to distilling interests, because it gives to a few men who have accumulated a sixyears' stock of whisky the power to combine and menace all business outside of their own ring, and tecause it invites a combination and provides carefraly for its success to get away with fitty million or more of public revenues. Instead of reinving distilling interests from dangers now brought about by excessive production under a time-years' extension, the proposed indefinite extendion, with all existing checks taken off, only aggravates the evit and insures general bank-nuptcy of distilling interests and makes certain the loss of the was revenue now becoming due. Doubticas the advocates of the ring here will be full of theoretical explanations as to now the Government could save itself from loss. But the best way it get out of a scrape is to keep out of it. B.

# AN IMPORTANT DECISION

On the Inviolability of First-Class Mail

Matter. First Assistant Postmaster-General Hatton has written an important letter embracing a decision on the inviolability of first-class mali matter. The letter is in roply to a communication from Post-Office Inspector H. W. Hall, in which the latter official reports that it has been the custom of the Rochester post-office, in cases where a letter has been delivered to the wrong address, and opened by him and returned to the office, to remove the by him and returned to the office, to remove the letter from its envelope, and ascerain the name of the writer. The letter is then returned to the sender, with a request for such information as will enable the delivery to be made to the person for whom the letter is intended. Quoting the regulations of the Department, the First Assistant Postmaster says: "One of the highest obligations of the Department to the people is to preserve by all means in its power the absolute sanctity of the seat." Continuing it is added: "When letter postage has been paid upon matter deposited in the sails the sanctity is secured, whether the matter be scaled or not. The fact that a letter through an erroneous delivery is opened innocently does not remove this sanctity or the protection. It is to all intents and purposes, until it reaches the party for whom it is intended or is returned to the writer, a scaled letter." Section 280 of the regulations is referred to as applying as absolutely to a cutar which has been opened through mistake as though the soul were still effective.

The First Assistant Postmasiar-General de-

ing as absolutely to a letter which has been opened through in island as though the soal were still effective.

The First Assistant Postmasier-General dentinees as a gross violation of law the taking advantage, for any purpose, by a postal official of the mistell very and opening of a letter, to with draw a letter from its envelope.

The penalty imposed by sections 3891 and 3890, Revised Statutes, for infraction of the rules on this subject by any employes in the Post-Office Department is quoted. While commensing the vigilance that seeks to secure accurate delivery, first Assistant Postmasier-General Hation says the begartimest cannot too strongly express its disapprobation of the practice represented as prevailing at Rochester and other offices.

Post-Office Inspector Hall is then instructed to impress upon postmasters the views expressed in the letter, which concludes by asying: It is desired that all postal employees should regard first-class matter as involvable under any and all circumstances, for any and all purposes, whether the same be sotually classed with a seal or not, and that it is ingremable to avail themselves of the event. The crowd was lammense. Miss Geneview Ward expects to be in London about the middle of May. The proposes to make a delivery, however exentable the croor may have been, to pencifer for the writer.

In the letter of the writer.

### A GREASY ROMANCE. Buckwheat Cakes and Love-The Hal eyon Days of Happiness.

"Pass the butter, dear."
Ethelbert McIntyre looked up suddenly from a Ethelbert McIntyre looked up suddenly from a buckwheat cake, his soft brown eyes gasing tenderly at Viols Mahaffy, whom, two short months ago, he had vowed at the altar to love, and cherish, and protect until the fey kins of death should turn the velvety damask of her cheek to whited marble, and the pulsing warmth of her dewy lips that now bestowed their sweets so freely whenever Viola wanted matines tickets be gone forever. Ethelbert had loved Viola with a wild, passionate affection that swayed his whole nature with its intensity, and when his whispered vows had been answered by coy smiles and rosy blushes, and be had placed his strong third base arm around a taper waits and edged up closer to a hand-painted taper waist and edged up closer to a hand-painted satin dress, the bill for which would have made his head swim, Ethelbert had said to himself that

examining the provisions in connection with existing law, and with the facts officially shown in the annual reports of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, its difficulty find timposalite, be believe that any considerable number of the members of the House had given the matter attention or understood what the bill contained.

THE CHARLEST WILLIAM WILLIAM STATES IT from the committee stated: "The bill listed does nothing more than extend the period for the retreation in warehouses of distilled spirits." (Record, No. 26, page 22). An examination of the bill, however, shows that it does a great deal more than that and a great deal worse. By the act of July 25, 1888, distilled spirits were allowed to remain in warehouses one year without payment of tax, on siving a bond in double the amount of the tax, conditioned to secure its payment on the without payment of the warehouse. The joint resolution of March 25, 1878, extended the bondar period to three years, britted of one. The eart of May 25, 1889, committed a bond for a some equal to the sports and within the years from the date of their entry into the warehouse. The joint resolution of the bond and its conditions were proceeding to three years intended of one. The eart of May 25, 1889, commonity known as the spirits and within three years from the date of entry. The state of the tax (instead of double the amount, as before required, and conditioned to secure the payment of the bax (instead of double the amount, as before required, and conditioned to secure the government its revenues, a sliding scale of books, which diminish in amount of the bax (instead of double the amount, as before required, and conditioned to secure the government its revenues, a sliding that the polyment of the tax on withdrawal of the spirits and within three years, from the date of entry. The security for five years instead of one. For privit particular, and the payment of the tax on withdrawal of the spirits had over the payment of the tax on with the secure the payment of the tax on wi

the horrible, blood-curding words: "Best creamery butter, 45 cents."

"Are you going to pass that butter, sweetie?"
Viola's words roused Ethelbert from the reverie into which he had fallen. In a duli, dazed way he shoved her the butter dish.

"You look sad, my darling," Viola said.
"Do 1?" was Ethelbert's response. "That is strange, because I am feeling unusually happy this morning."
"And why do you feel happy?" saked Viola, smiling teuderly as she spoke,
"Because," replied Ethelbert, looking at her with a cold, Charles-Francis-Adams expression, "summer will soon be here, and they do not eat buckwheat cakes in summer,"—From "Betrayed by the Butter Dish," by Mcrut Holstead.

A Neighborly Family.

A family named Brooks, from down in Indiana, noved into a house in Peoria recently, and before night had borrowed tea, sugar, eggs, milk, and kerosone from as many different neighbors. After three or four days the new family ceased to borthree or four days the new family ceased to bor-row promiscuously, and settled down on one par-ticular neighbor. At an early hour in the morn-ing a small boy appeared and said:

"Say, we are out of tacks and want to put down our carpet. Ma wants to know if she can borrow a few?"

our earpet. Ma wants to know if she can borrow a few?

A hunt was made, and the request granted, but in ten minutes the boy returned, and said:

"Say, we've mislaid our tack hammer and ma wants to borrow yours."

He got it, and this time it was twenty minutes before he returned and said:

"Say, ma's pulled sli her teeth out pulling on that carpet. She wants to know if you won't lend her one of your boys."

One of the boys was sent over, but it, was an obstinate carpet, and back came the messenger with:

"Say, ain't your husband home?"

"Yee; what do you want?"

"Weil, ma's mislaid her husband somewhere, and she wants to borrow yours to pull one end of the infernal carpet through two doors and across thail."

The line had tabe drawn somewhere, and it was

The line had to be drawn somewhere, and it was fixed here.-Proria Transcript

"Clara Belle." ion letters to the Cincinnati Enquirer, over the signature of "Cara Belle," is Miss Claribel Mc-Ardie, a tencher in the Jersey City school, and a daughter of a contractor in the Bergen Hill tunnel

Thomas Keene, alleged tragedian, is in Canada. Etelka Gerster has signed with Colonel Maple-Mrs. Agnes Jackson, the Scottish contraito, is

Nat Goodwin is playing to immense business in Frisco. Emerson's Minstrels open in Portland, Oregon, onday.
'The World'' continues to pay at the Boston

Mile. Rhea drew the largest houses ever known Miss Rose Wood will support Joseph Jefferson Miss Henrietta Beebe, the soprano, has returned

from Europe.

Blondin is walking the high rope at Alexandria-Palace, London. Palace, London.
Charles R. Thorne, sr.'s, benefit in San Prancisco
April 20 was a failure.
Marie Selika, the colored vocalist, of Boston, is
going to Milan to study. Jue Jefferson has been playing to \$1,200 houses il this week to Cleveland.

Aldrich and Parsice, in "My Partner," are doing well as Haverly's, Chicago.

Reland Beed will produce his new play, Check," in Chicago May S. The Audian Opera Company have been doing a cood business in Cincinnati.

good business in Cincinnati.
Oscar Wilde will return to England in June.
Only five weeks off, thank Heaven.
Professor E. C. Taylor, the clever magician, has been making piles of money in Missouri.
Madame Modlesia will be supported by Frank Chemous in her forthcoming American tour.
Eil Perkins is incturing in the West. He carries the prevarieator's champion best with him still.
Miss Annie Louise Cary is so seriously ill that she has been obliged to postpone her concerts in Maine. laine. Madame Rive-King begins a series of thirty obserts in California, at Sacramento, Monday

Madame Rive-King begins a series of thirty concerts in California, at Saoramento, Monday ingit.

Augustin Daly's company in "The Passing Regiment" has drawn crowds to the Park Theatre, Boston, this week.

Hans Makart has painted a life-size picture of Sam Bernhardt in her wedding dress on a long panel three inches wide.

As Rossi failed to draw, the Baldwin Theatre management have canceled his engagement, although against his wishos.

James O'Neill and Maud Granger close their St Louis concagement in "A Celebrated Case" tonight. They have made money.

Ristori denies that she will shortly appear in Drury Laue Theatre, Londou, because her family are op-pased to her playing any longer.

Jimmy Morrissey has been secured by Fred\_Engelhardt to boom along "The Century Plant." Look out for kisses long drawn out, &c.

Forty-two thousand dollars have been subscribed to guarantee Adolina Pattl's reappearance at the Academy of Music, New York, next season.

Leonard Grover has just completed a play for the Harrisons, called "A Sister's Devotion," which they intend to bring out next season.

Emma Abbott's opera company did fairly well at the Globe, Boston, this week. Neil Burgers' "Widow Bedott," at the Galety, scarcely paid expenses.

Genevieve Rogers, Oscar Wide, and Madame Renta's Minstrels are doing Nebraska. The people of that stricken State have our warmest sympathy.

Sam Bernhardt is worth 1,500,000 francs. She has contrived ber marriage so that no formal decree of diverce will be needed when she grows tred of the Greek.

The Boston Ideal Opera Company has been wonderfully successful at the Chlesgo Grand Opera

## LINCOLN'S MOTHER,

INTERESTING STORY OF HER DEATH.

The Love Borns by the Stateman for Ris Aged Parent-The Log-Cabin and the Days of Poverty-The Last Sad Scenes-A Translation.

The following interesting chapter is from the historical novel, just published at Stuttgart, Ger-many, by Dr. Theodore Caulsius, entitled "Abraham Lincoln," and translated for The National Republican by Miss Eda Canisius, daughter of the author. Dr. Contains was an intimate friend of President Lincoln, and has come into possession of many interesting facts relating to the Lincoln family which could tend to make him a faithful

in the country which could tend to hake the follow his inclination. The summer season again called him from his studies. Not only was there work in abundance in the woods and field, but the state of his mother's health became more and more hopeless, so that he was again compelled to perform the hardest work of the household, which his stater could not accomplish alone. The noble-hearted Mrs. Lincoin had become the mere shadow of her former self. Pate and emaciated, also gilded about the house, and when she attempted, now and then, to perform, with weak and trembling hands, some little tasks she felt as though the exertion and exhausted all her energies. She seemed like a moving corpse, and only hor strong will appeared to sheld her body from total dissolution. She would not yet depart from her beloved ones, and—she ived.

BUT HOW MISSEABLE THAT LIFE BUT HOW MISSRABLE THAT LIFE

her beloved ones, and—she ived.

BUT HOW MISSEARLE THAT LIFE

during the whole of that summer. What a torture
it had become to her! How many sleepless, feverish nights succeeded each other! At last she could
no longer even move shout the hut to direct and
superintend the household affairs. For days she
lay protrate on her bed, with closed eyes, only
new and then lisping feebly a few words, yet
whatever she uitered in such sad moments was
filled with tender care for her family. Even in
the occasional fevrish wandering of her mind
her thoughts lingered on that which in her laborious evisionee had formed the very essence of her
life, and disclosed the once untiring activity of a
worthy, excellent, and industrious housewise. On
warm, sunny days Father Thomas would earry
THE WEAK AND NOW FEATHER. Light SUPPEREN
into the shade of a tree in front of the lidie house,
where Abe and his sister prepared with loving
hads a couch of pillows and bedding. There
Mather Nancy often sat for nours together, chills
creeping through her frame, even in the glowing
sun heat. Even then she looked with a faint
smile toward her husband, who worked in the adjoining field, and who cast at intervals a careworn and an shous look toward his suffering wifetor her eyes foilowed the flight of threshed against her
approaching dissolution. How beautifully, in such
moments, the sunlight transfigured the mid countenance of the patient and dying woman; how
distinctly was it then revealed that a pure, Godfearing soul was departing this life. The quiet
and
PIOUS EXPERSSION OF HER FACE

fearing soul was departing this life. The quiet and
PIOUS EXPRESSION OF HER FACE
was truly spiritual, the beautiful, cloquent eyes were clearer than ever, and over her entire figure was poured that holiness with which the nature of a just person in the last hours of life, like a presentiment of eternal happiness, is endowed. And when Sarah, who so early had to take the house-wife's place, left the hut and her work now and then to attend to her mother's wants—when Abe, awkward and slovenly as he was, crept with sorrowful face toward the sufferer's side, and looked with his large intelligent eyes tearfully upon invalid, often pinesking snyly, but tenderly, at the the pillows upon which she rested, or, overcome with grief, bent over her powerless and amaciated hands,

minoling the scalding theres
with his burning kisses—even then she had a
smile for them, and no worldly anxiety was visible in her pale, weet face; for as Heaven shed its
glorious light over her festures faith and hope
filled her heart, and robbed the thought of death
of its horrors. A lovely autumn day was drawing
to an end. The san had just disappeared behind
the tops of the forest trees; the other, with its
light, motionless clouds, glowed in resy hires, and
shed a soft goldon light over foliage and field, and
over the cabin of the Lincolns. It was yet daylight, and the little family formed a quiet and sad
group before the house. Legrand, who, during
the first stage of Nancy's litness, had repeatedly
called at the house of our settlers, now wandered
again among the Indians of the Far West; no one
was present but the father, the suffering mother,
and her two children.

IT WAS A SUNDAY EVENING. MINGLING THE SCALDING THARS

too. Abe had already on many a Sabbath undertaken his mother's hely office of reading the Scripures to the plous and godly family. Now, again he sat upon a log near Mother Nancy, the old family Rible on his knees, reading the Gospel in a soft but clear voice. His little sister knelt beside the roughly improvised couch of the mother, looking dreamly into her pale face and sunken eyes, while one of the thin hands of the patient woman rested upon the daughter's curry head. Fathor Thomas leaned against the tall sycamore, whose mighty branches shahoward the content of the surface of the husband. He gazed motionless into this wife's almost transferred countenance, over which at that moment the evening cast a roseate hue. At times his lips moved convulsively, as if unable to repress the angular that cramped his heart. His tearful eyes expressed the terrible grief and awful solicitude of the pain, but deeply-feeling ploneer. Mother Nancy's earthly moments were numbered. This Thomas could not diagnise from himself. He saw it by the momentary, light, searcely perceptible convulsions of her emaciated body; by the change that had taken place during the last hour in her beautified, genite face; by the eyes that became more and more glazed, and only now and then lit up with an expression of love and auxiety "No." breathed Mis. Lincoln, in broken sontences; "it seems as though angels—were singing passing—as though the entire glory—of the other world were disclosed to me—yes, thus—thus I always which do die—the blue heaven above me—year at my side—and God's Word on my lips. Your hand, Thomas."

The husband bent over his wife and took her right hand, which she was unable to lift.

Abe had been silent. He now looked into his mother's face, hastily closed the Bible, and sprang up from the log.

"Graelous God my mother is dying!" he stammered, and recied, pale and trembling, to her side, while Sarah uncered acry, and, falling on her knees, buried her face, over which the tears were streaming, in the last of the different healt was

How They Bropped to Him.

A Peoria micide left the following somewhat
'utter" letter behind him: "What a beautiful
voning! Just the time to die. So, by your evening! Just the time to die. So, by your leave, Gods, I will make snobber assauit on the affectious of that coy damsel, Death, a thorough coquette, who forces her havors on those who do not want them, but ever files from the ardent, carnest wooer. But I will sourt you in so bold a fashion you must yield." He was unknown, but as soon as the letter was read his description was telegraphed to the Boston chief of police, saking him to hunt up the man's friends and send after the body.—Provia Transcript.

A NEGRO LOVE SONG. Track in de paff whar rabbit bin play'n',
(Hey, my Lily | go down de road!)
Han' nie down my walkin' cane,
(Hi, my Lily | go down de road!)
Hey, my Lily | de cow done lowed,
(Go down de road—go down de road!)

Hit's wet en de grass what de Jew bin po'd, (Hi, my Lily! go down de road!) Mighty long way froe de narrer lane, (Hey, my Lily) go down de roed!) En kilddee holler like callin' up rain, (Hi, my Lily! go down de road!) Hey, my Lily! de chicken done crowed, (Go down de road! ge down de road!)

Sun gone down, on moon done showed, (My Lily! my Lily! go down de road!) Han' me down my walkin' cane,
(Hay, my Lily! go down de road!)
Big owl holler; no use siay'n!
(Hi, my Lily! go down de road!)
Big nligger tose de little gal load.
(Go down de road-go down de road!)
'Ense too big a turn, make nigger leg bowed,
(My Lily! my Lily! go down de road!)

Han' me down my watkin' cane, Han' me down my walk in 'cane,
(Hey, my Liky! go down de road!)
De boys all slog on keep on say'n':
(Hi, my Liky! go down de road!)
Nigger will drink fam 'n'er nigger's go'd,
(Go down de road:—go down de road!)
En some folkagit w'at dey ain't never growed,
(My Liky! my Liky! go down de road!)

One man loa' w'at 'n'er man gain, (Hey, my Lily! go down de road!) You git yo' shawl en hau' my cane, (Hey, my Lily! go down de road!) Chandler Hurris ("Uncle Berma"), E A SPRING POET'S VISIT.

"Which editor do I want to see" asked a you man who was smoking a cigarcite, and wore a hat about the size and shape of a table-spoon, as he opened the door of the editorial rooms yesterday afternoon and gazed about him in an inquiring

for an instant his labors in connection with a sketch of the life and carner of Passaic, "you look as if you really ought go see the editor with the club, but probably I am mistaken. As a general friend of humanity, however, I would advise you to shoot the torch."
"Do what, sir?" inquired the young man,

"Shoot the toren pipe,"

"Do you mean this cigarctte?" asked the visitor.

"That's it," was the reply. "You just drop that thing, or else sherry yourself round the corner. We get enough cigarctics smoke from young ducks that come around here Sasurdays with society thems."

We get enough cigarettee smoke from young ducks that come around here Saturdays with society items."

The young man threw away the cigarette, "I wanted to know," he said, "who it would be proper for me to see in regar i to a poem."

"Oh, it would be proper enough far you to see anybody," replied the biographer of Passale, "There is nothing inherently improper about a poem, except the met of its having been written. I suppose your verses are something about 'The Spring is Coming, Myrtle, Dear, O, Meet Me by the Creek, or something like that—something slushy and sloppy, that libes in naturally with wet weather and muddy reads?"

"Well, not exactly," said the poet. "But perhaps I might read it to you?"

"Perhaps you might if I were chained to a post and couldn't get away, but not otherwise. I am too sweetly fly, too werelly on to your racket to allow myself to be played for a Chinaman. You will have to hunt up somebody with a more Maccoupin County look in his clear blue eye if you want that poem instemed to. I am sorry, my winsome chump, but you are bowling on the wrong alley," and the his of Passale was again resumed. "I wish you would let me rend this poem to you," said the child of genius in the doorway. "There is only one stanza."

"Well, cut her loose," was the reply.

The poot produced a sheet of paper and read as follows:

Meet me in the gien, dear, which

Meet me in the gien, dear,
Where the moonbeams bright
On the podding dalstee
Cast their slivery light.
Pinck for me a flower—
Twine it in your halt—
I shall know you love me
If I see it there.
"How do you like it?" asked the poet, as he finfled reading.

"He we do you like it?" asked the poet, as he finlished reading.

"Oh, it's good enough, I suppose," was the reply,
"but we've got too much daisy and glen poetry on
leads now. And then all that kind of verse is
only a sort of literary bran-mash after all. Now,
no young man with a head as big as a pin would
go around asking girls to meet him in a glen when
the moon is up. That's no way to act if you really
want to leaso the affections of an innocent midden,
because when a kirl has eaten a good, square supper she doesn't neel like tramping around a glen
and pleking flowers to stock in her hair. Any such
scheme as that would rumple up her bangs too
much, and like as not tear her invisible net. And
then there ain't any glens around Chicago—glens
flourish beat in the country where the cows go to
sleep on the sidewalk, so you can fall over them
when you come home late. Now, I suppose this
piem of yours was intended for the eye of some
particular young lady, some Cook County Julie,
whose papa keeps a scolless dog that declines to
share the front yard with you. Isn't that about
the size of lift and the horse reporter winked vigorounly at the poet.

"Well, yes; that is, I—"

"Oh, I know all about it," interrupted St.
Julien's friend. "You are a little bashful about it
—a kind of Eighteenth Ward maidenly reserve.
Well, that's a credit to yon—I would give 87 if I
could blush like that. But you are on the wrong
tack. Quit writing to this girl about glens, and
moonlight, and roses. If you must express your
sentiments in verse, whoop her up a clameon in a
style she can understand; something like this, for
instance:

Meet me on the corner.

Meet me on the corner
Where they sell its cream,
Lits shall be for you, love,
Like a blissful dream.

Cing to me, my darling, As vine hugs the oak. And when you're done eating I shall be dead broke. "Now that ought to land her," said the horse re-porter, "because, as a rule, girls are very partial to pataos and fee-cream mixed—you can bet on that."
"Can I" said the poet, "Well, I'll try your plan, sir."

"That's the daisy racket to catch a girl," said the horse reporter in cheery tones. "Love and shady gious are all right, but when it comes down to business I want a pool on the young man that buys ico-cream."—Checago Tribans.

Three month ago, when a new servant girl came to a well-to-do family, the mistress said she de-

sired to post the girl in advance on one certain lit-tle point. She and her husband belonged to an

street to post the girl in advance on one certain inthe point. She and her husband belonged to an
amateur theatrical company, and in case Jane
heard any racket around the house she must not
imagine they were quarreling—they would simply
be robearsing their parts. The "play" began on
the third evening of the stris" engagement. The
husband taunted his wife with extravegance, and
she said he played "poker" for money, and chairs
were upset and footstoels were kicked around, and
idreats were made of "going home to mother."
Next morning the mistress said to the girl:
"Did you hear us playing our parts in "The
Wronged Wife' last night;"
"It was simply a rehearsal, you know; and you
mustn't think stratege of my throwing a vises at my
huse and and calling him a 'vile wrotch!"
Three or four nights after that the curtain went
up on a play called "The Jealous Husband," and
Jane heard sobs, sighs, protestations, threats, and
exchanations. The next play was entitled "Coming
Home Tight," and was mostly played in the front
hall. Then followed "The Depths of Despair,"
"Thrests of Divorce," and "Such a Wretch!" until

hall. Then followed "The Depths of Despair,"
"Threats of Divorce," and "Such a Wrotch!" until
Jane was at last itred of having a private box and
of being the only audience. The other morning
she appeared in the sitting-room with her hat on
and her bundle under her arm, and said:
"Please, ma'ami but I'm going this morning!"
"What I going away?"
"Yea'm!"
"For what reason?"
"Please, ma'ami but I'm tired of tragedy; I'm a
girl as naturally likes to see hugging and kissing
and love making, on the stage, and when Harks
the Lowyer comes in on the what-do-you-call-it
I'm stue to be tickled to death! I think I'll try
some family where they rehearse comedy and
have a deal of kissing, and perhaps I may come
in as a 'supe,' and get a small share of it for myself!"—Exchange.

Tardiness of the President.

Tardiness of the President. A young man named Folsom Bowser applied wealthy Austin stockman for a position on his staff to go West and herd sheep at \$10 a month, but the stockman said he was not biring anybody to the stockman said he was not hiring anybody to herd sheep. "Have you got all the shepherds you require?" asked Folson Bowser. "No; Tm needing several, but I'm going to wait till the Preduct has made his appointments." "What's that got to do with herding sheep?" "I has a good deal to do with it. As soon as Arhur has made his appointments I can have my pick of disappointed applicants, who will be willing to hire for nothing but their grub just to get out into the country." The sheep industry of Western Texas is suffering from the tardiness of the President.—

### FASHION NOTES.

Cuffs are small. Small mantles provail. Shot silks are stylish. Ruches rival pleatings. Terra-cotta stockings are new, Panter polonaises are popular. Brocades are fast disappearing. Spanish lace continues popular Watteau overdresses are revived. Jet remains in favor with Worth. Now hats are laden with feathers. Gainsborough hats are out of favor. Apron overskirts are always in vogue. Sictheune is used for elegant costumes. Redingotes are new for summer dresses.

White barege is used for evening dresses. Block balayeuses appear in black dresses. The Cabriolet hat will be worn in midsummer. New guimpes are of ecru lace over white satin, Long Directorire coats are fashionable in Paris. Shepherd's check is liked for mountain dresses, Sewing slik grenadino is the fashionable choice. Pink and brown together are stylish for bonnets. Pelerines are worn smaller than they were last

Dresden china handles are attached to dark par English ladies have adopted the massouline pes

jacket.

ite wraps.

Flemish lace of creamy tint trims dark esti-Yellow flowers trim dark-green and black stra bonuets. Visites made of India cashmere shawls are favor

The new Spanish hat is all black and is called the Dolores. White suits for summer are of wool in preference to lawn. Velvet strings and a velvet Alestian bow trim

"Round dremes," as they are called, are worn at evening parties. A large bow of many loops trims the crown of the Langtry hat. Soft toques of wool like the dress are worn with

traveling dresses. Natural flowers have entirely superseded artificial ones for trimming dresses.

Very small or very large hate are stylish; those of medium size are old-fushioned. The newest cloth goods have round spots as arge as the palm of a lady's hand. Mother Hubbard styles are now confined to morning wrappers and night dresses.

Milan straw, Manila, porcupine, and Neapolitan straws are the most popular for spring bon-

# FOR THE APPETITE.

ANOTHER LOT OF GOOD RECIPES.

Nondles for Soup-Celery Cream and Gumbo Soup-Bacon and Cabbage-Brolled Tomatous Pampkin Ple-Milk Bleentt-Almond Pudding.

There are many ways of cooking and ornament-There are many ways of cooking and ornamenting dishes of vegetables which not only make
them more appetizing, but also extremely pleasing to the eys. To be who issues regetables should
be thoroughly cooked, and care must be taken to
have them fresh and well ripened. Spinach, peas,
beans, de., should be plunged into boiling water,
with a small quantity of sait added, but potatoes
are better if put on to cook in odd water. A very
pretty dish can be made of potatoes by boiling
and mashing them with some milk and butter. pretty dish can be made of potatoes by boiling and mashing them with some milk and butter until they are smooth, and then forming them into a shape conceiling like a deep plate. Left stand in the oven until they are well browned and slip the form on to a dish suitable for the table and fill the centre with chicken croquettes which have been molded into balk or small cones: Spinach may be well boiled and drained and then charged the with the standard of the still cones. spinach may be well boiled and drained and then chopped fine with some butter, pepper, and sait; then arrange it upon a flat dish in the form of a pyramid and ornament it with hard-boiled eggs, cut into quarters. A dainty dish of peas may be found by boiling them in clear water, dressing them liberally with butter, and beaping them upon a broad, flat dish, surrounded with nicely-browned lamb-chops.

NOODLES FOR SOME Beat two eggs perfectly light, add a small salt-spoonful of salt and sufficient flour to make a very stiff dough. Knead it well and roll out into a this sheet, then fold it over several times and with a sharp knife cut it into narrow strips. Drop-them into the soup and boll about ten minutes.

them into the soup and boil about ten minutes.

CELERY CREAM SOUP.

Wash very carefully a small cupful of rice and let it boil in three pints of new milk until it is soft enough to pass through a sleve; strain it and add the write part of two heads of colery, which have been grained or minced very fine; cayonne pupper and salt to taste, and one quart of strong white stock. Boil slowly until the celery is quite tender, and add a table-poonful of butter and flour, rubbed together. Serre very hot.

OUNDO.

Take one peck and a half of okra, one peck and a half of todiatoes, six ears of green corn, one large onion, a since of bacon, and one large chicken. Cut the chicken into small pieces and fry it with the onion until well browned. Siles the okra and fry it, also the corn and tomatoes—but each separately. Put all together into a large kettle, with a close lid, and pour half a gallon of boding water over them. Boll very slowly for four hours and season with sail and cayenue peoper. Serve very hot.

BACON AND CARRAGE. Take two pounds of bacon and, after washing thoroughly, put it on to boil in cold water. After it has alimmered one hour add a large head of Early York cabbage, which has been quartered and washed. Boil slowly until the pork and cabbage are tender. Remove the skin from the bacon and place it on a flat dish and arrange the cabbage neatly around it.

REGISTON AND CARRAGE.

BROILED TOMATOES.

Select large, well-ripened tomatoes, and place them on a wire gridicen over a slow fire. Let them cook very slowly to prevent burning, and turn frequently. When done pince them on a flat dish, and dress them with popper, salt, and melted butter.

MILK RISCUT.

Warm one quart of new milk, and cut up into it a quarter of a pound of butter. Sit well together and let it cool. Then add half a cup of yeast or helf a cake of compressed yeast, a teaspoonful of salt, and as much sifted flour as will make a dough stiff enough to roll. Let it stand in a warm clace until quite light, then roll out about an inch thick, and cut into small round cakes. Place them on buttered tins, and let them rise again; sick each one with a fork, and bake about twenty minutes in a quick oven.

PUMPRIN FIR.

Pare, remove the seeds, and cut into small pieces.

in a quick oven.

PUMPKIN FIR.

Pare, remove the seeds, and cut into small pieces a pumpkin weighing about four pounds. Cover it with water and let it stew until it is quite tender. Drain it in a colander and return it to the kettle, and let is steam until dry. Mash it with a spoon and add a tablespoonful of butter, three eggs well beaten, a cup of cream or new milk, sugar and spice to smit the taste; cloves and cinnamon are the beat. Pour the mixture into anopen crust and bake about thirty minutes in a quick oven. Serve cold.

ALMOND SURDAY.

bake about thirty minutes in a quick oven. Serve cold.

ALMOND FIDDING.

Beat together the volks of two eggs and one cup of sitted sugar until it is very light, add two cupd of cream, the whites of three eggs, the jules and rind of one lemon and two cups of fiour sifted with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake slowly in a square pan, but do not let it become too brown. When cold cut it into slices and stick them with bianched almonds. Spread some rasp-berry or any kind of jam over them, arrange them in a glass dish, and pour a belled custard, flavored with almoud, over all. Serve cold.

Beat to a cream half a pound of butter and one pound of sugar. Add five eggs, the yolks and whites beaten separately, spice to tasks, one cup of milk, and one pound and a quarter of flour sifted with a teaspoonful of baking powder; also a pinch of sait. Then stir in a quarter of a pound of currants which have been floured with a small quantity of the flour saved from that weighed for the cake. Bake one hour and a quarter in a moderate oven.

Beat to a cream one pound of sugar and three-quarters of a pound of butter. Add bur eggs, yolks and whites beaten separately, half of a numer, a teacupful of milk, and a teaspoonful of baking powder sifted with two pounds of flour. Boll out this, cut into small round cakes, and bake in a quick oven.

quick oven.

SPICED TOMATOES.

Take seven pounds of green tomatoes, three pounds and a half of sugar, one ounce of cloves, one ounce of cinnamon, and one quart of vinegar. Place fruit, sugar, and spices in layers in a bowl; scald the vinegar and pour it over them, and led them saund twenty-four hours. Repeat this the next day. The third day put all into a preserving kettle and let it boil five minutes. Pack in atone is a constant.

### PRESIDENT ARTHUR

And His Brave Words for the Mississippi

Valley.

Since the President's ringing, brave message to Congress on the subject of most vital importance to the Mississippi, a number of us harrily know where we stand. Arthur is a Staiwart, but if that is Staiwart, but if that Valley. is Stalwartism we prefer it to Sam Saulabury Democracy. The President talks so that every one interested in the Mississippi Valley that every one interested in the Mississippi Valley knows what he means. He talks business. He thinks it is high time for Uncle Sam to look after Uncle Sam's River, and be takes it upon himself to say so. Instead of remaining neutral, or shirk-ing or dodging the question, he takes an aggressive position against these who have hitherte op-posed the improvement and control of the Missis-

that improving and controlling a river that drains filten States and seven Territories is violative of the Constitution, and he is not straid of the expense. He is willing to go twenty or even thirty millions for the valuable national work. But the best of it all is he stirs up Congress to its duty. He wants the work done, and he wants it done now. For many years, and at times in the face of a storm of opposition and misrepresentation, we show been advocating the noiley that would advance the material interests of the South.

We are side of EESTIMENT.

vance the material interests of the South.

WE ARE SECTIONS
THE SECTIONS
THAT ISSUED SECTIONS

It would be to refer to President Arthur as one of our enemies.

HE IS WORKING SIDE BY SIDE

with our Democratic Governor. He has test our pleasunish Legislature away behind. It would not appropriate a dollar of the State's money to protect the Valley, while the President says appropriate whatever is required—ten, twenty, or even thirty militons of dollars. In this connection it is well for the people of the Valley who want their material interests advanced to co-operate with those willing and able to advance them. It is hard to estimate how much the President's bold, positive words

Anse worsen to the Memberry Valley.

Already confidence is restored, and representative bedies are clasping hands with the powerful man in Weshington. If the President's suggestions are acted upon, and there is I little doubt of it, there will be a boom in the Missisippi Valley that will sweep out sectionalism forever.—Violeourg Herald,

Movements in the Heavens, A curious discovery, made by Siguar Schia-parelli, director of the Royal Observatory at Milan, seems to start again that old and unanswerable question: "Are the planets inhabited?" This Italian astronomer is one of the most assiduous Italian actronomer is one of the most assiduous watchers of the planet Mars. It was he who Jin 1577-78 first detected the many dusky bands which travense and aubdivide the ready portions of the mortial oth. Again, in 1879-78, when the position of the planet was favorable, he reidentified these strange thes; but during the last January and February he has been able to observe and map out in more than twenty instances duplications of the disk strange, these covering the equatorial region of Muss with a mysterious network; to whom there is a thing remosely analogues on the earth. The italian astronomer has ayled them "cannis," for tray these the appearance of long reasways dug tarough the Martial continent as if a manic for short cate had seen the lines and everybody residing there had become an active M. de Lessepe.

Frank Smythe's Falsenood.

In view of statements recently made in the Washington correspondence of the Richmond Disputes and the Richmond correspondence of the Washington Post, the following statement from a Washington Post, the following statement from a Richmond letter in the Fetersburg Index signs (Dem.) is pertinent: "Newspaper writers who fall to get hold of facts as has as they occur, and are generally a day behind events, are the greatest magnificationer of future events on earth. For insignice, the unpleasantness between General Machiner and Eddibleorger and Colonel Cimeror is the merest invention of an incident scribbler, and the incident scribbler, and the indifference of options and out for it. There is no difference of option and no hard feeling between the parties named."